



EVIL ERNIE™

Special
Limited
Edition



Created & Written by BRIAN PULIDO • Illustrated by STEVEN HUGHES

EVIL ERNIE™

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PULIDO**

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**STEVEN
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Birth of A Monster

Introduction by BRIAN PULIDO

Text edited by Adam Goldfine

It all began, fiends, when I was about five years old. I had been driving my sweet mother stone cold crazy, begging her to take me to see *Night Of The Living Dead*. I didn't know jack about the movie, but I thought the title was gnarly. Finally, against her better judgement, she caved in. We hopped into our Caddy Coupe and flew down to the local drive-in—a total dive. I couldn't believe it. It was opening weekend.

The projector whirled on, light pierced the night and illuminated the screen. The images that raced before me infected my impressionable mind. The dead were returning to life and eating the living. Being five years old it was hard to discern fantasy from reality. Was it real? Could this happen? I watched, eyes riveted to the screen, as the ghouls took over. Whoa. And frightened and stoked at the same time. But in the end, I realized, hey, it's a movie and I definitely got my money's worth.

I'll never forget those feelings I had on that night of terror. What a rush. From that moment on I was hooked on horror.

Many years later, on a gloomy December evening in New Jersey, I was listening to Metallica's outrageous *Welcome Home (Sanitarium)* from *Masters of Puppets*. I was feeling kind of evil and decided to write a horror movie for our time. Except for a few notables, the eighties had been bleak for horror movies and the nineties were looking worse. It was the same ol' same ol'. Those tired, father-figure anti-heroes were stale. You know who they are, constantly preying on teenagers. One was even written up in *Time* magazine as the ultimate movie monster. What to do?

About this time Metallica was really starting to slam deep into my brain. You see in the song *Sanitarium*, a mentally whacked patient wants to bust out of the institution and leads the other lunatics on a mutiny/mosh to escape. I started seeing this in my mind. I saw this kid who had been severely abused by his parents, his perceptions twisted like a tree trunk in a hurricane. Thus Evil Ernie Fairchild was born, a monster who reflected our times—wild, rebellious,

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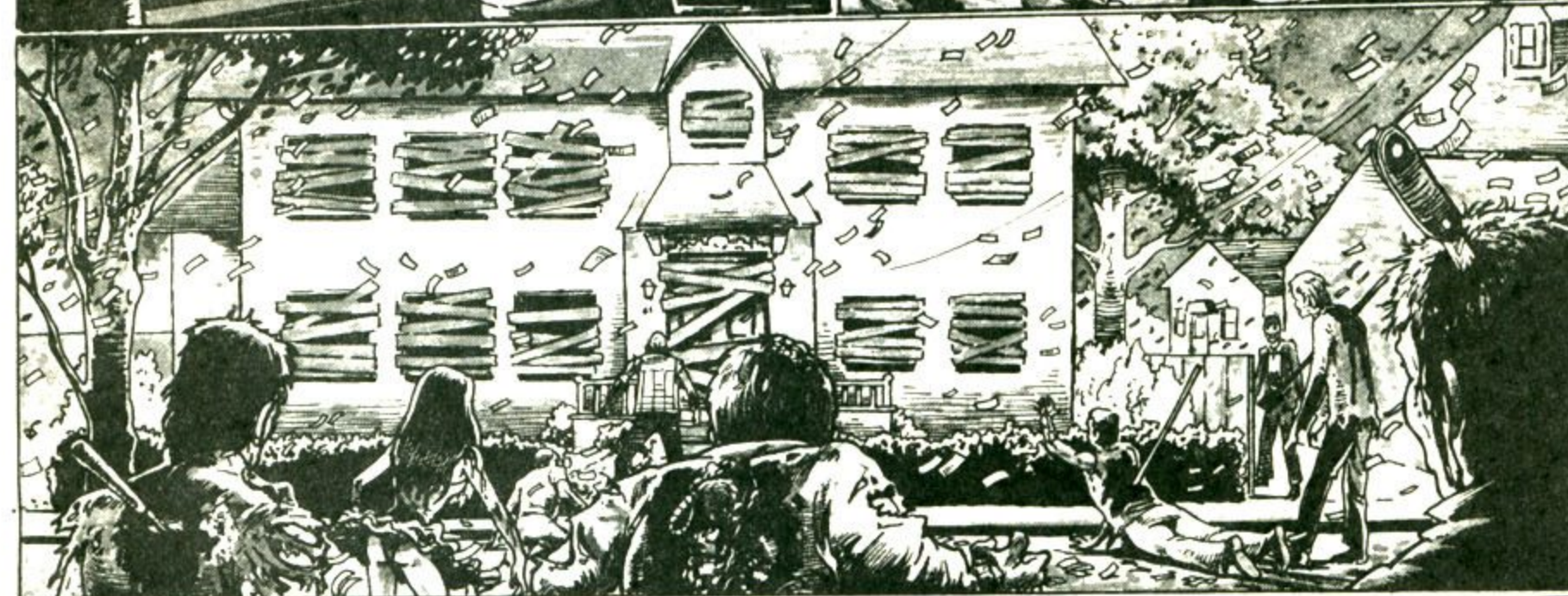
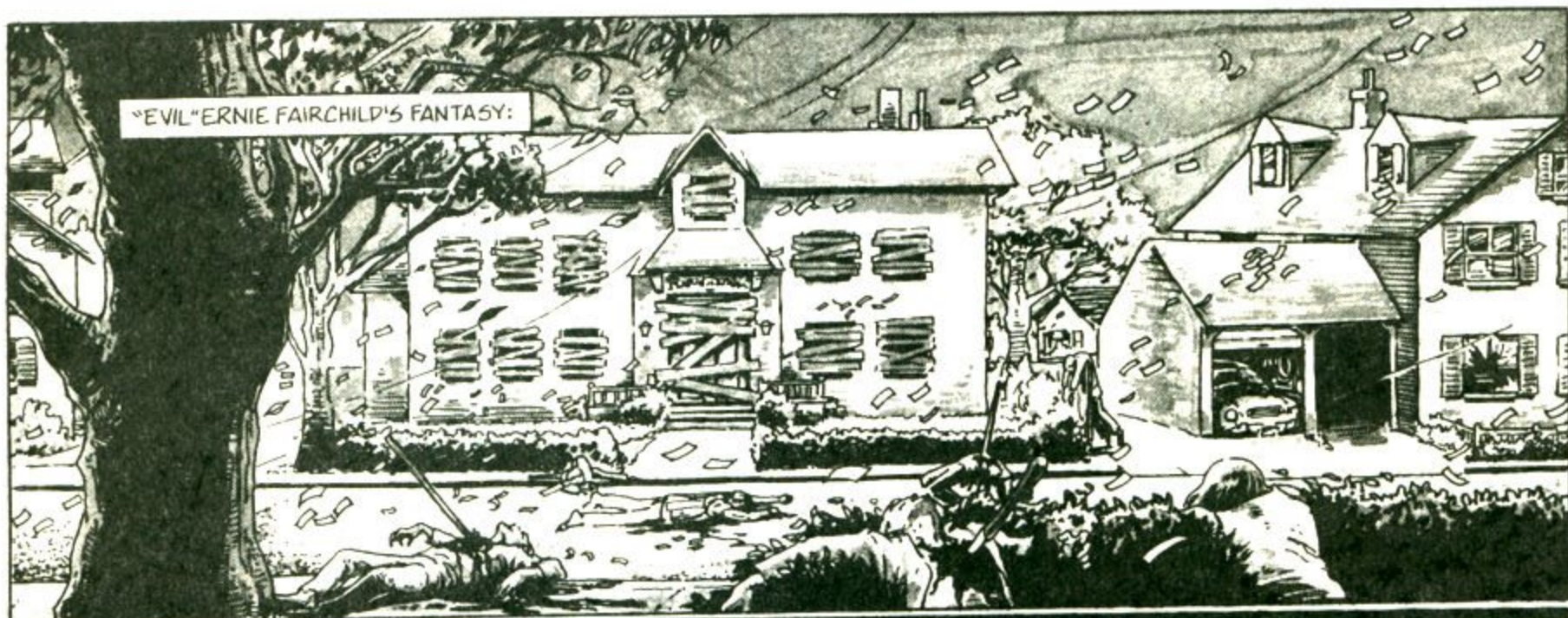
DAVE OLBRICH
Treasurer

CHRISTINE HSU
Controller

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Continued on the inside back cover ➤









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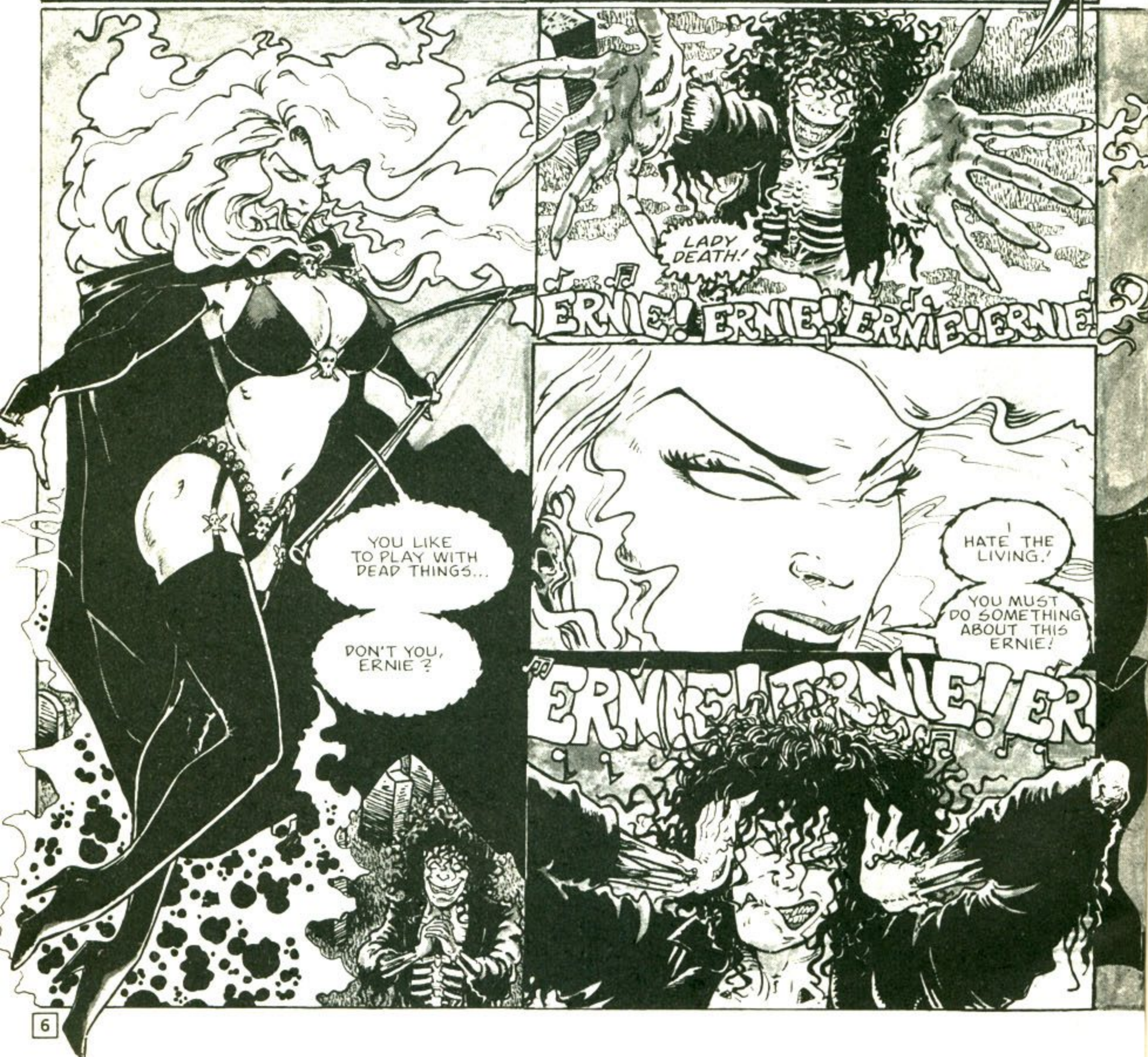


LOVE
COMES



ALL THIS
DEATH
FOR ME?

HOW
SWEET.



LADY
DEATH!

ERNIE! ERNIE! ERNIE! ERNIE!

YOU LIKE
TO PLAY WITH
DEAD THINGS...

DON'T YOU,
ERNIE?

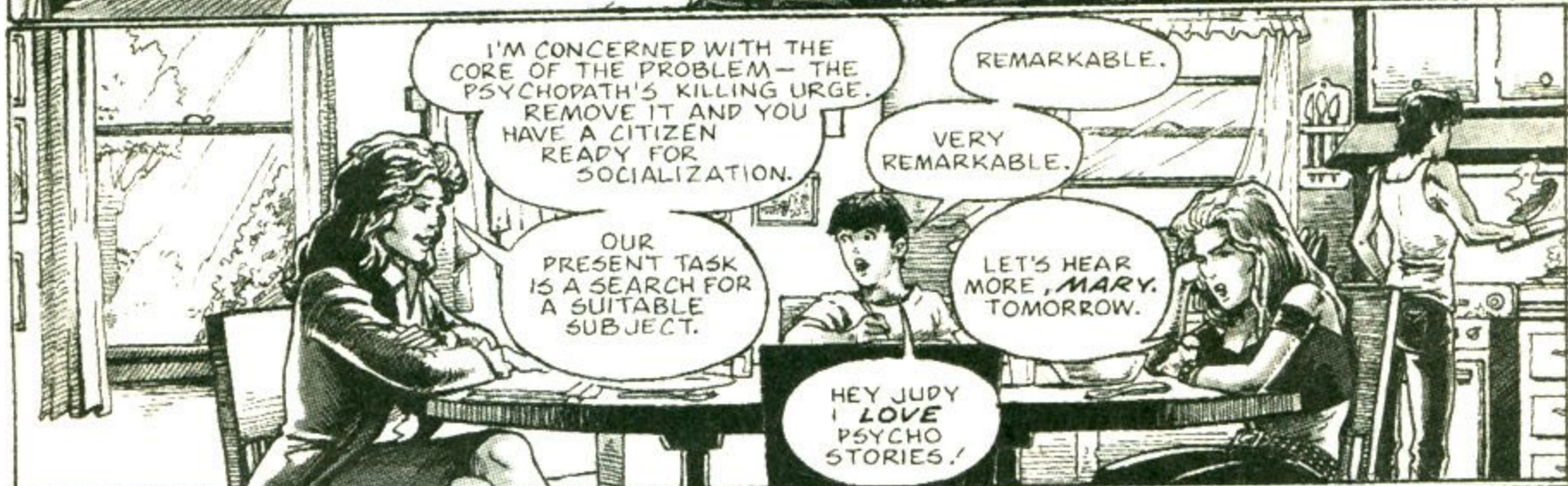
I
HATE THE
LIVING!

YOU MUST
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS
ERNIE!

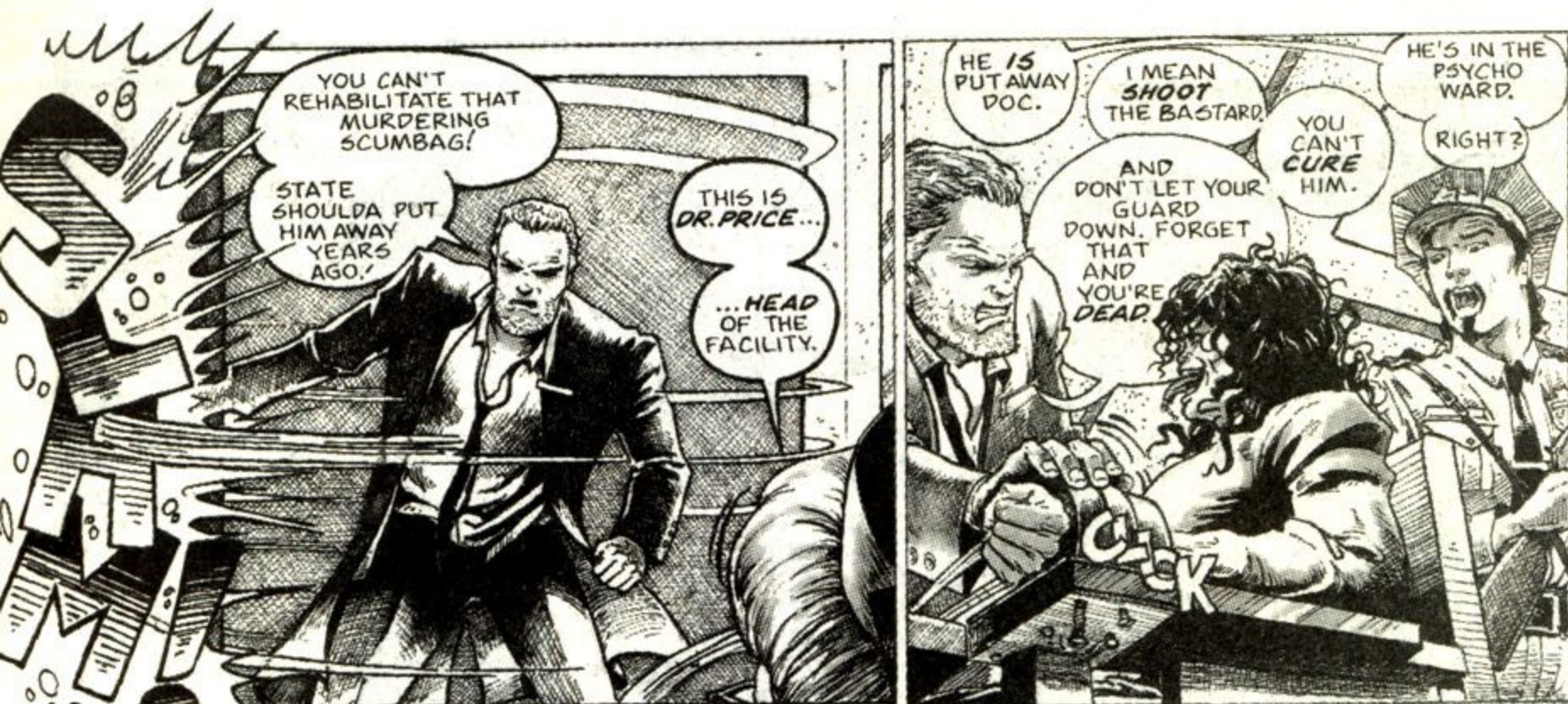
ERNIE! ERNIE! ERNIE!

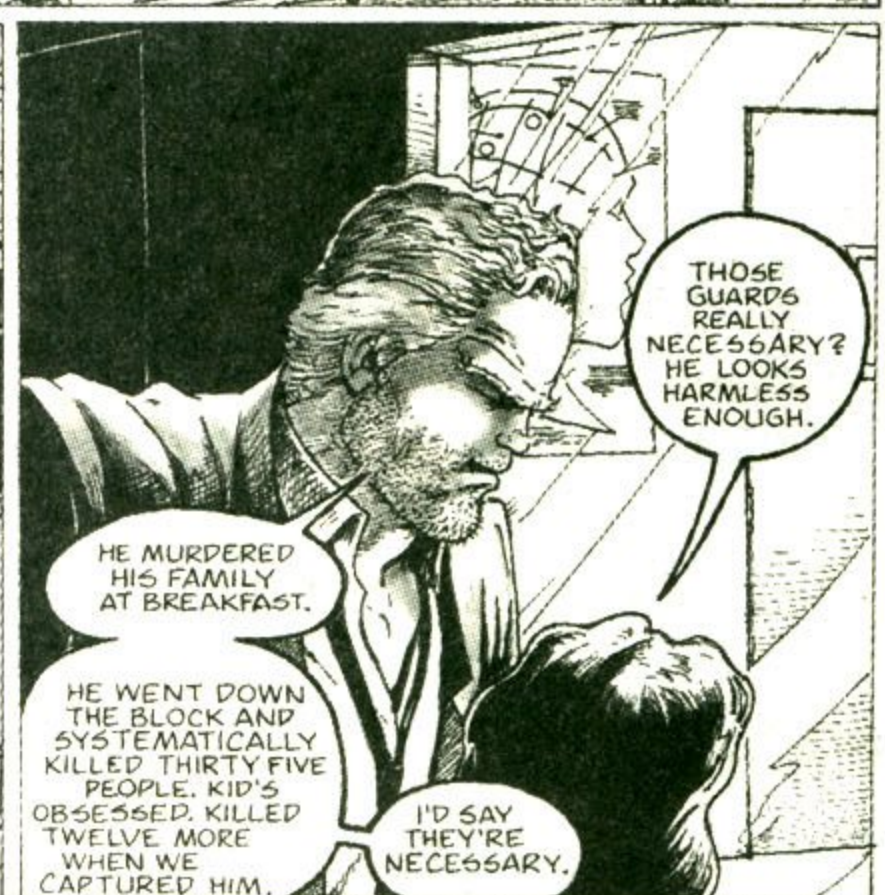


"EVIL" ERNIE FAIRCHILD'S REALITY:















GET THE
STRAIGHTJACKET
ON HIM AND
SEDATE
THE
BASTARD!

TALK
TO ME
PEOPLE!

YOU
ALRIGHT?!



Click

TAKE YER
MEDICINE
PUNK!

I
WON'T
TELL YA
AGAIN!

GET HIM
OUTTA
HERE!



TELL
ME KID.

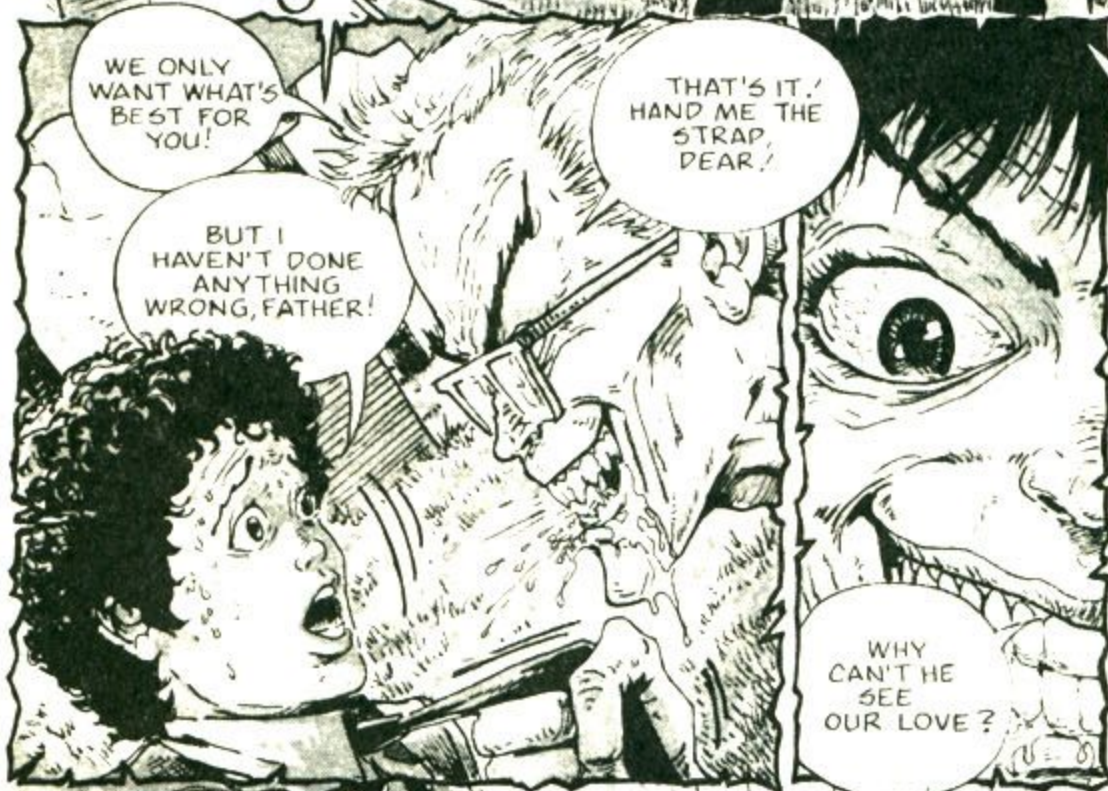
YOU THINK
HE'S
CURABLE?

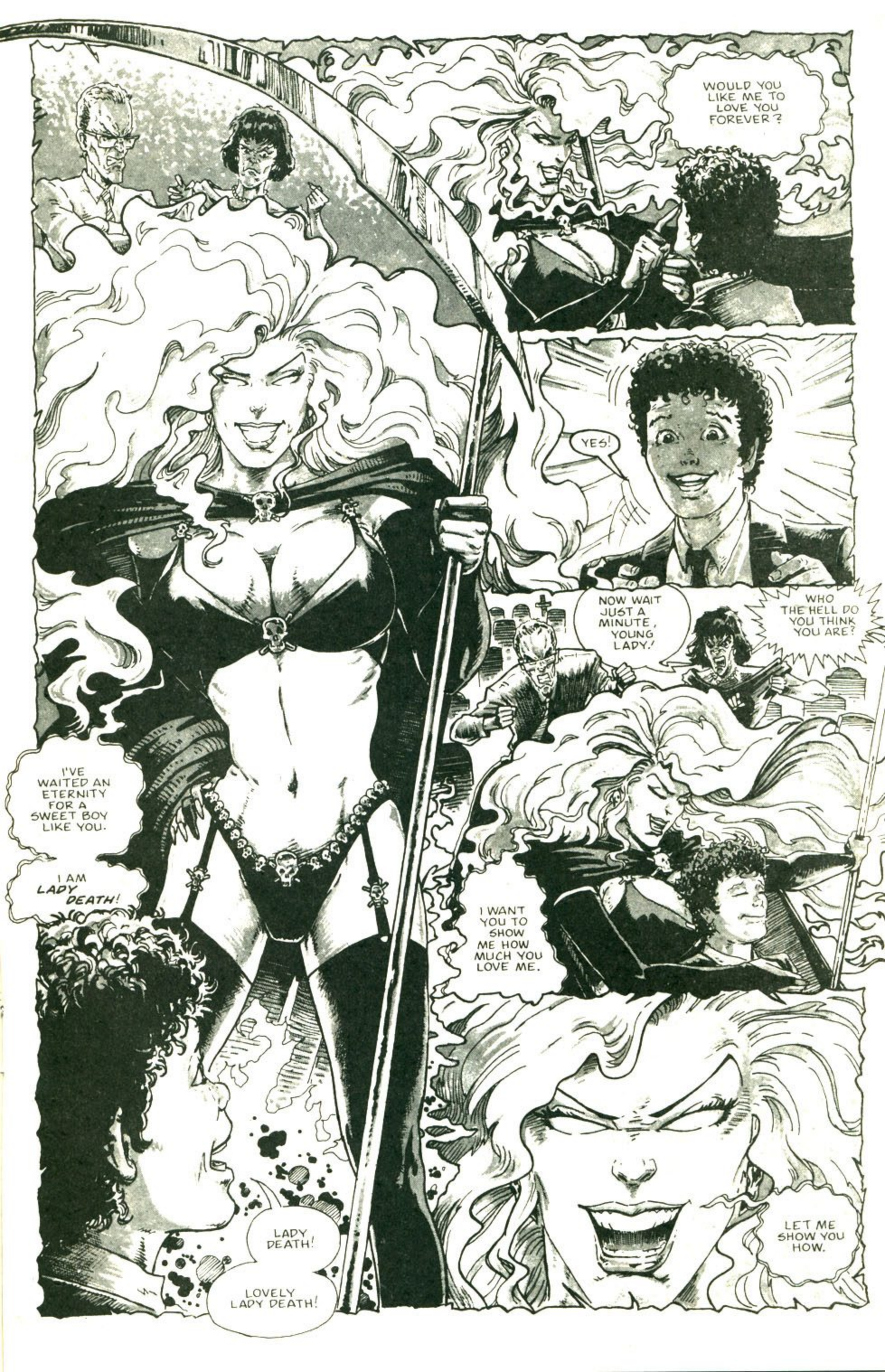
I THINK
HE'S PERFECT
JUST
PERFECT!











WOULD YOU
LIKE ME TO
LOVE YOU
FOREVER?

YES!

NOW WAIT
JUST A
MINUTE,
YOUNG
LADY!

WHO
THE HELL DO
YOU THINK
YOU ARE?

I'VE
WAITED AN
ETERNITY
FOR A
SWEET BOY
LIKE YOU.

I AM
LADY
DEATH!

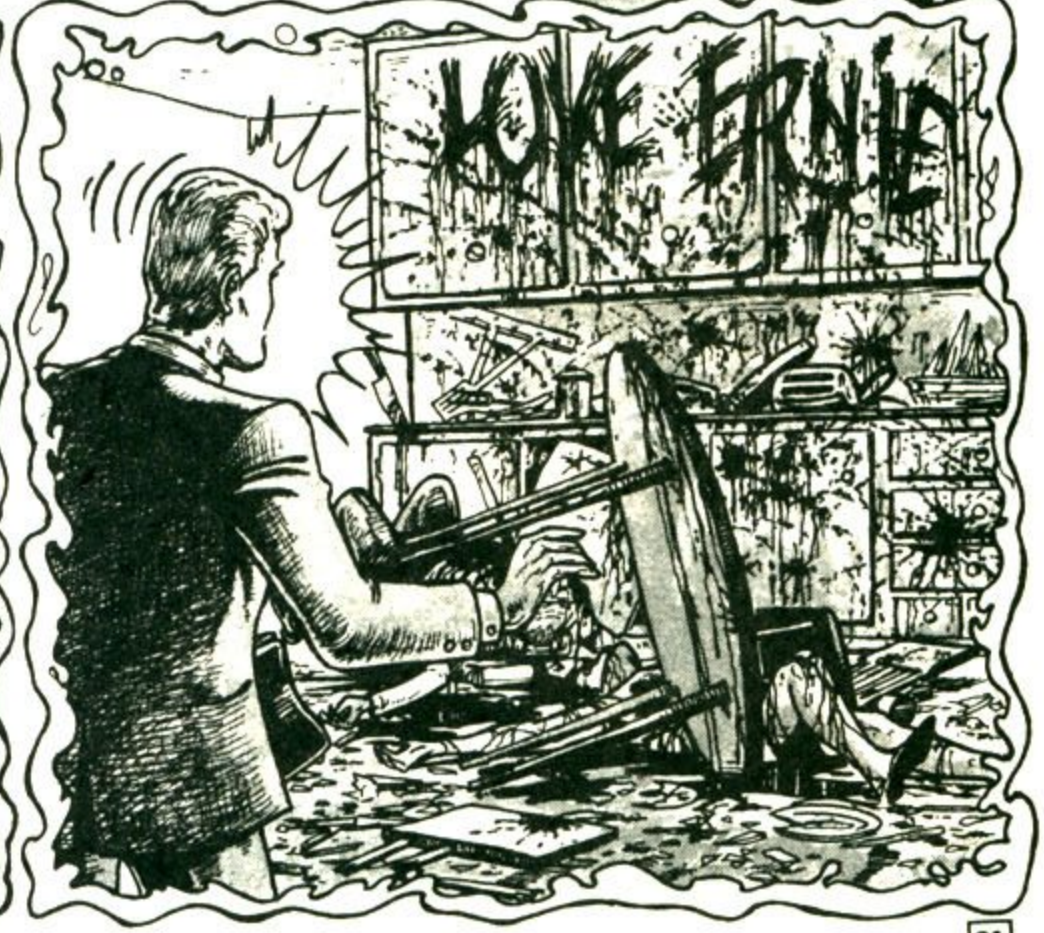
I WANT
YOU TO
SHOW
ME HOW
MUCH YOU
LOVE ME.

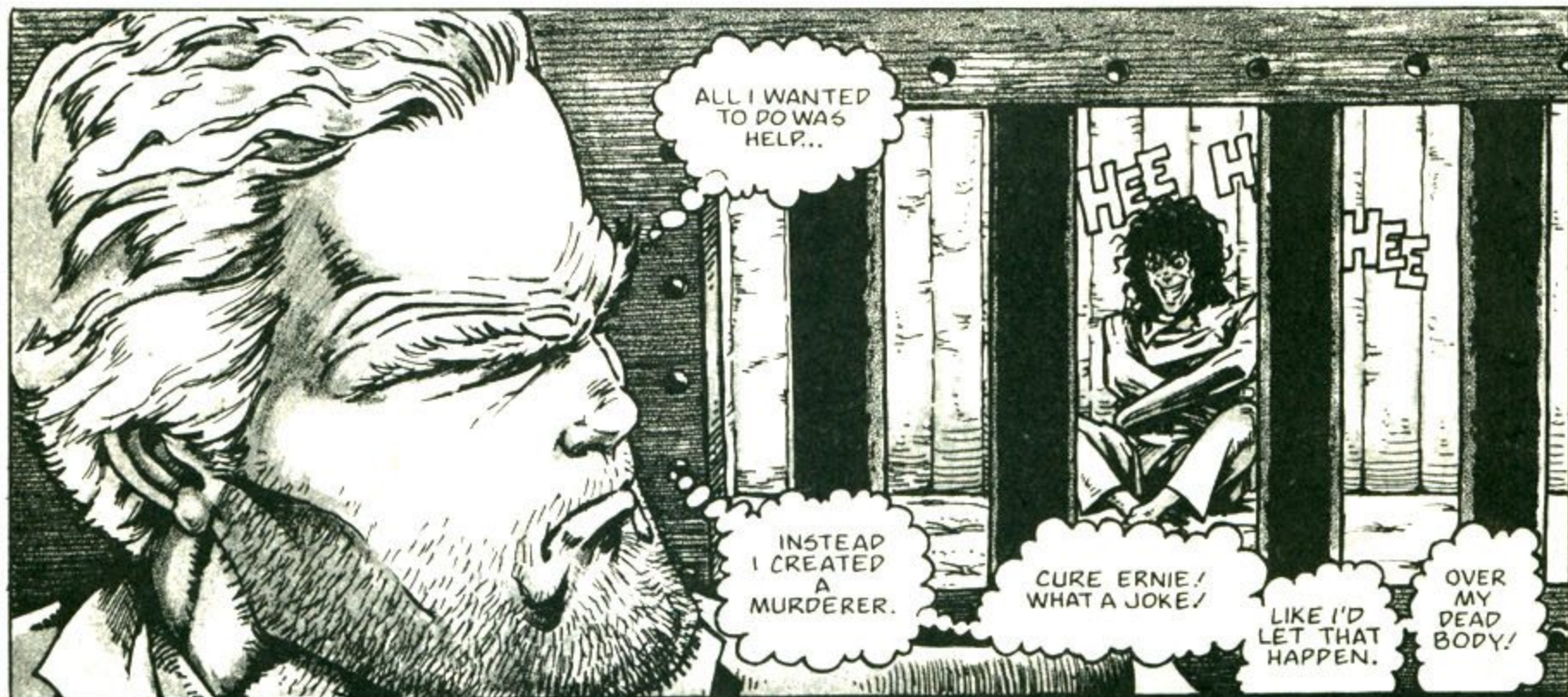
LET ME
SHOW YOU
HOW.

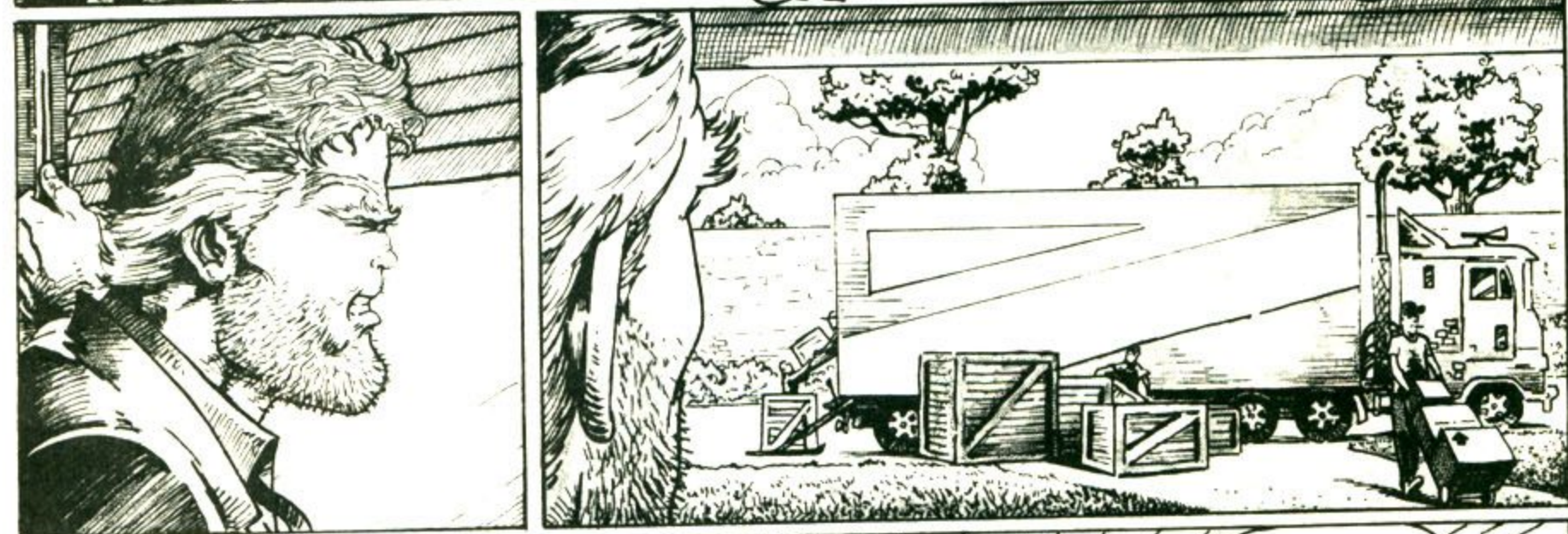
LADY
DEATH!

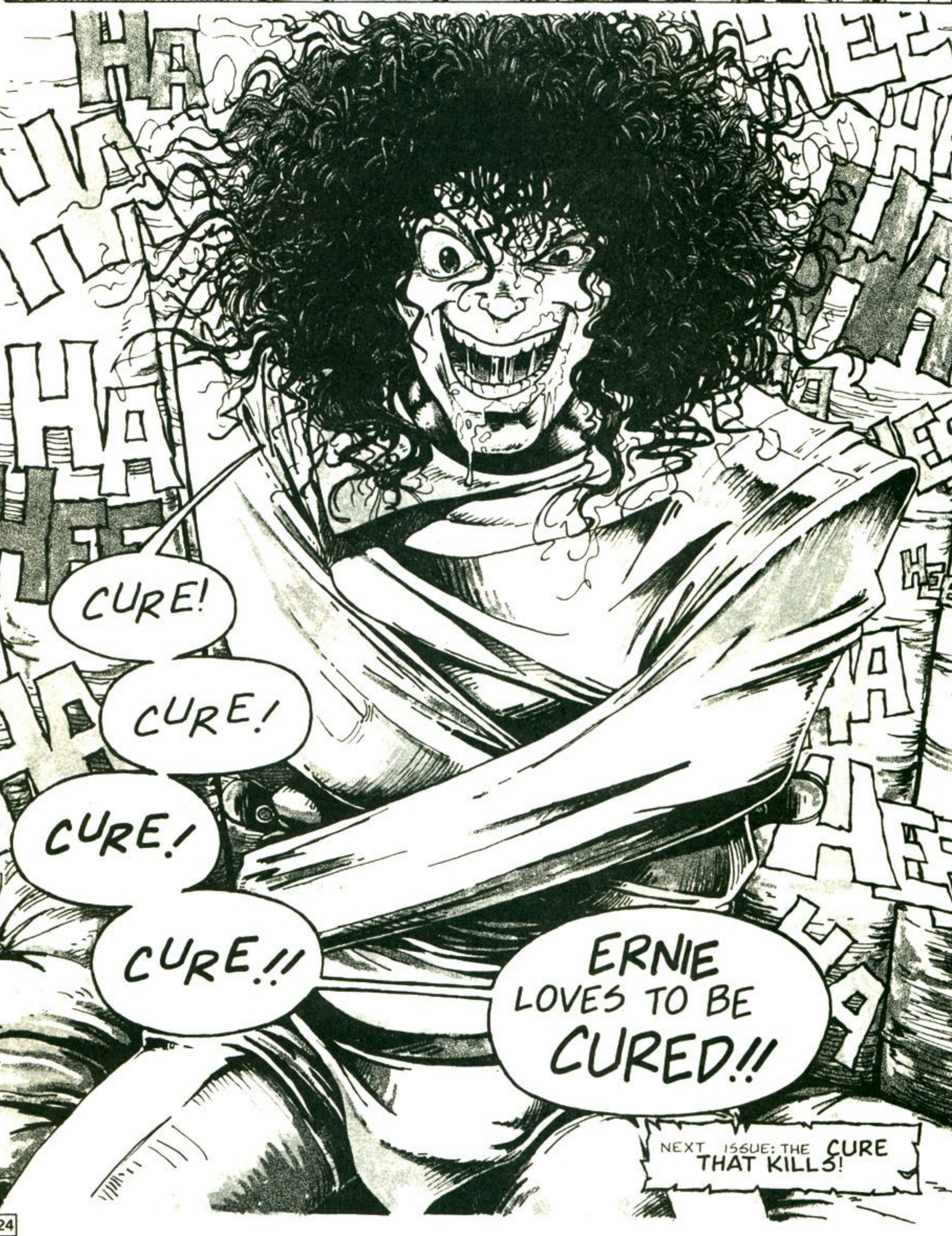
LOVELY
LADY DEATH!













WELCOME, FRIENDS! WE HAVE
PREPARED SOMETHING SPECIAL
TO GORGE YOURSELVES ON.
IN THE EIGHT PAGES THAT
FOLLOW, FEAST YOUR EYES ON
GLIMPSES OF FUTURE
EVIL ERNIE STORYLINES!

THE
RESURRECTION

HUBBA,
HUBBA.

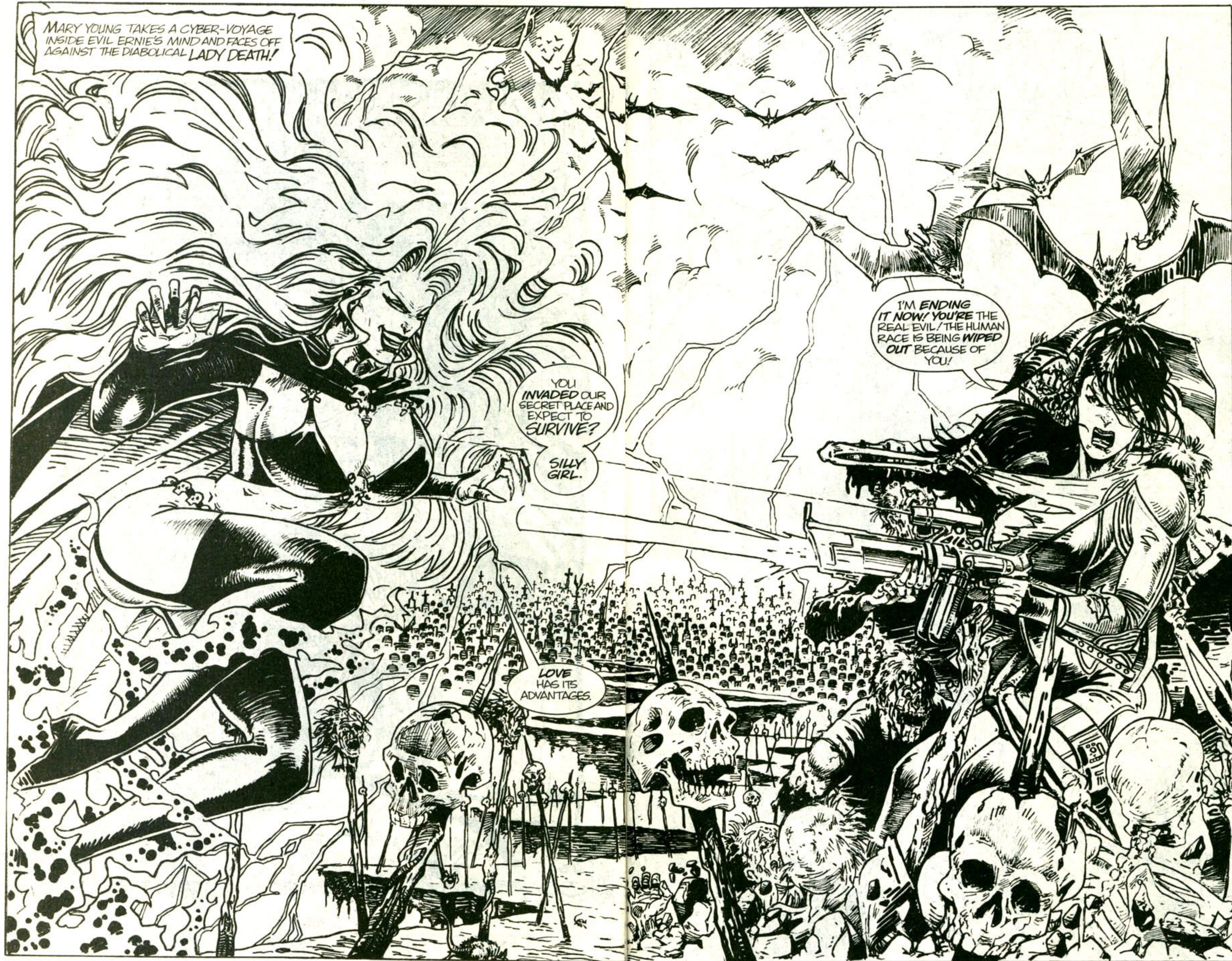
MARY YOUNG TAKES A CYBER-VOYAGE
INSIDE EVIL ERNIE'S MIND AND FACES OFF
AGAINST THE DIABOLICAL LADY DEATH!

YOU
INVADED OUR
SECRET PLACE AND
EXPECT TO
SURVIVE?

SILLY
GIRL.

LOVE
HAS ITS
ADVANTAGES.

I'M ENDING
IT NOW! YOU'RE THE
REAL EVIL! THE HUMAN
RACE IS BEING WIPED
OUT BECAUSE OF
YOU!



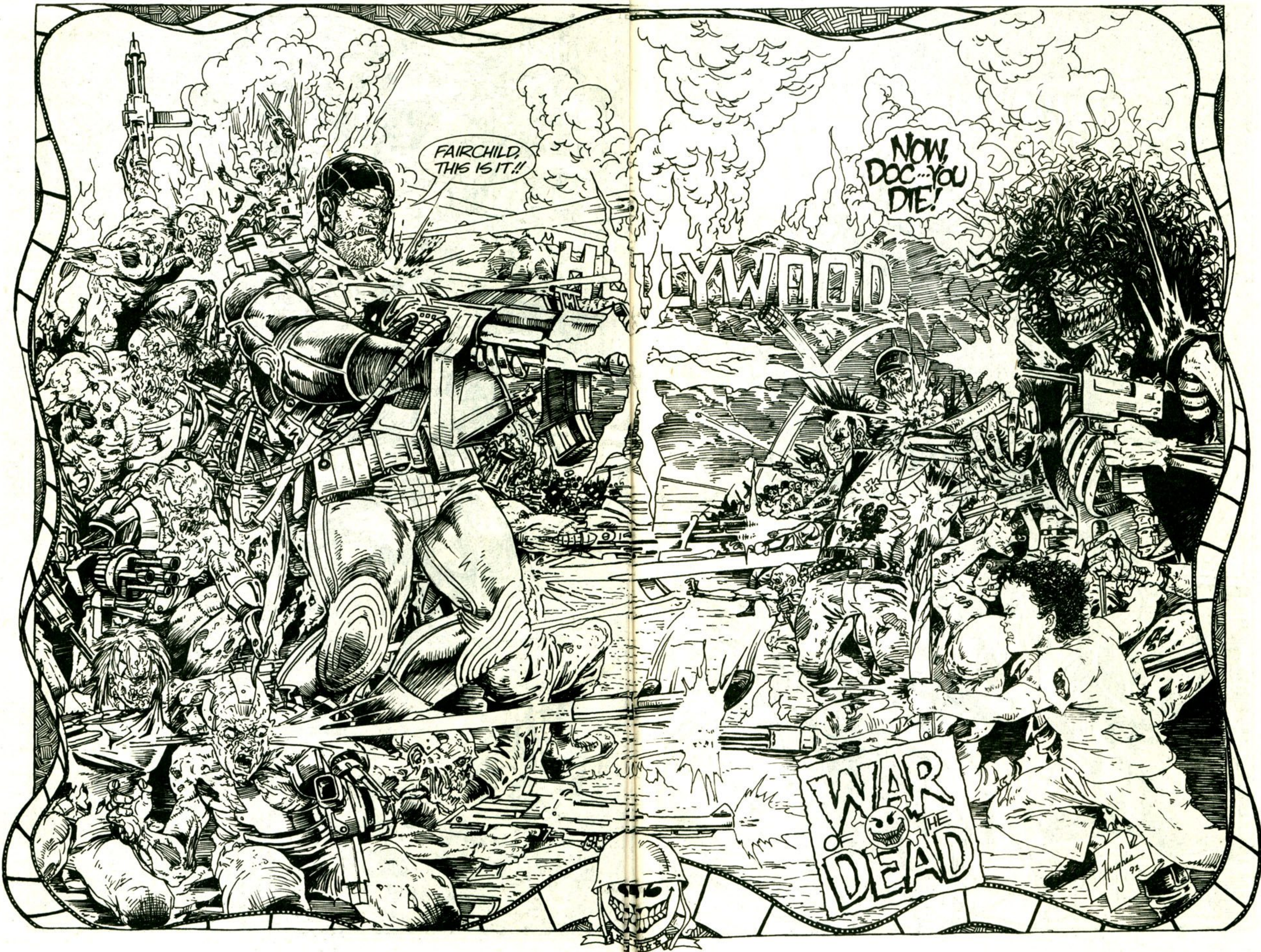


ARRIVAL

BEGONE!

Hydra 92







MEGADEATH!
OVERKILL!

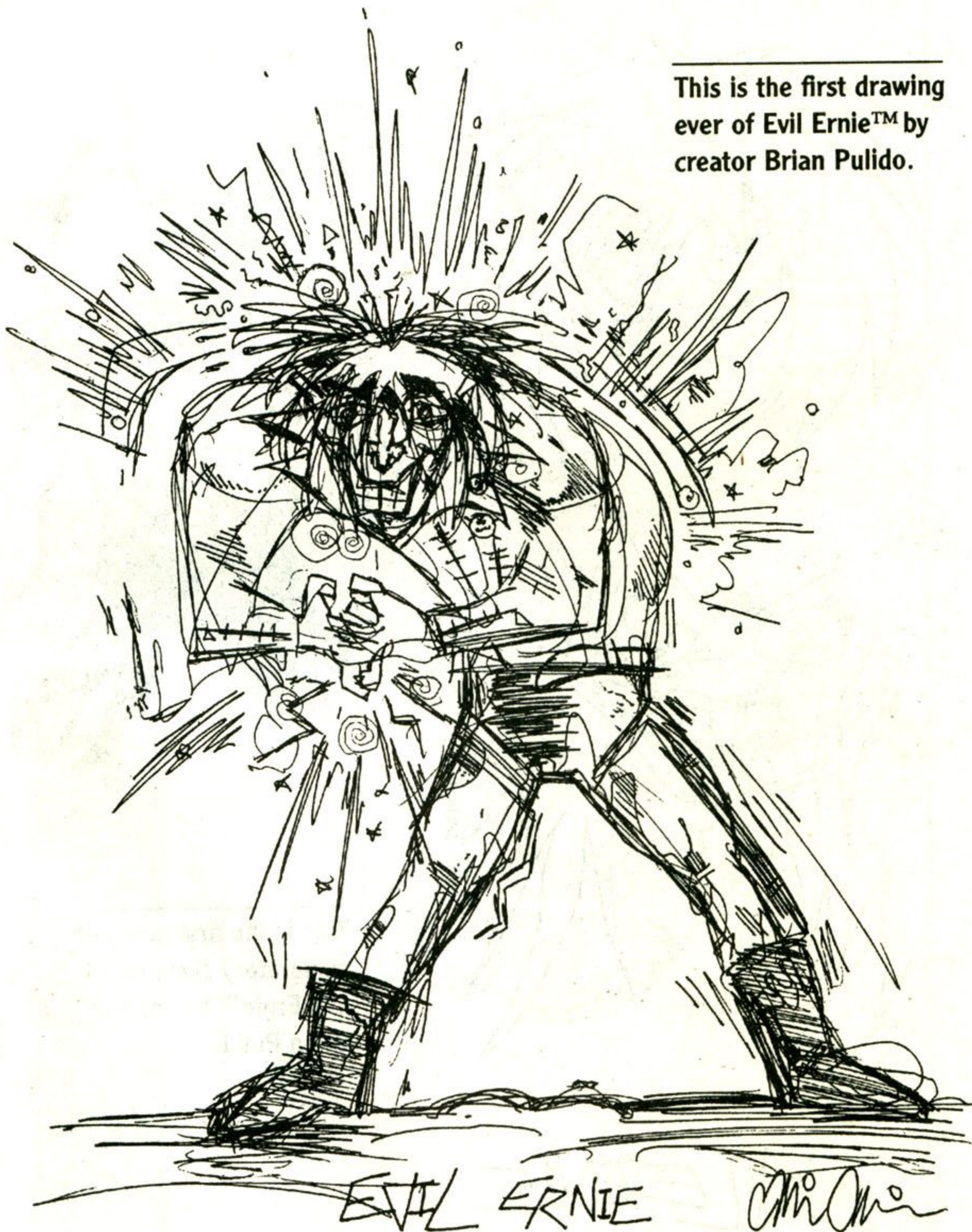
DEATHDAY!

EVIL ERNIE™



Sketchbook

This is the first drawing
ever of Evil Ernie™ by
creator Brian Pulido.



EVIL ERNIE™

Sketchbook



This is the first batch of exploratory sketches of Evil Ernie™ by creator Brian Pulido.

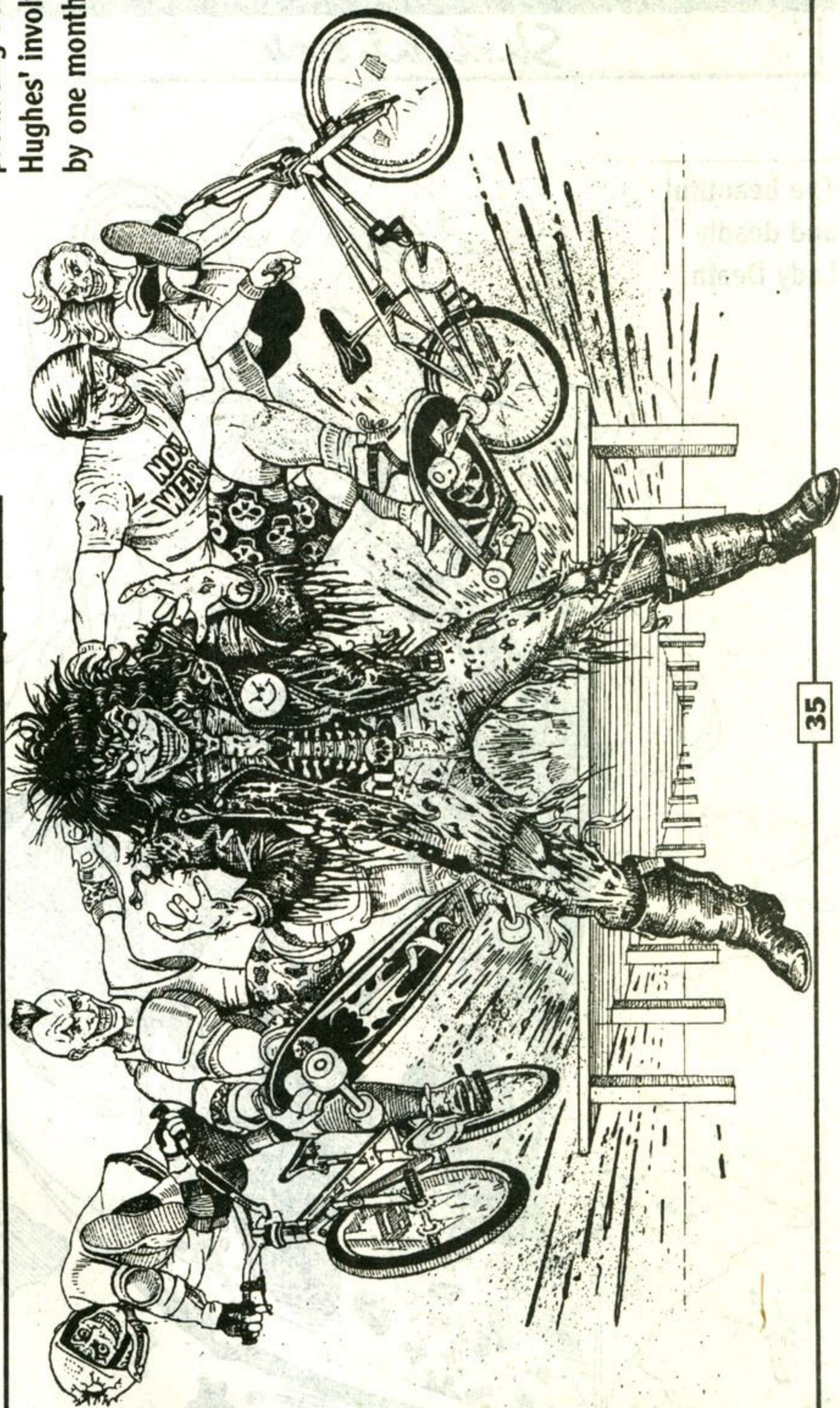
EVIL ERNIE

EVIL ERNIE™



Sketchbook

Cover artist Eric Mache's first drawing of Evil Ernie™ pre-dating Steven Hughes' involvement by one month.

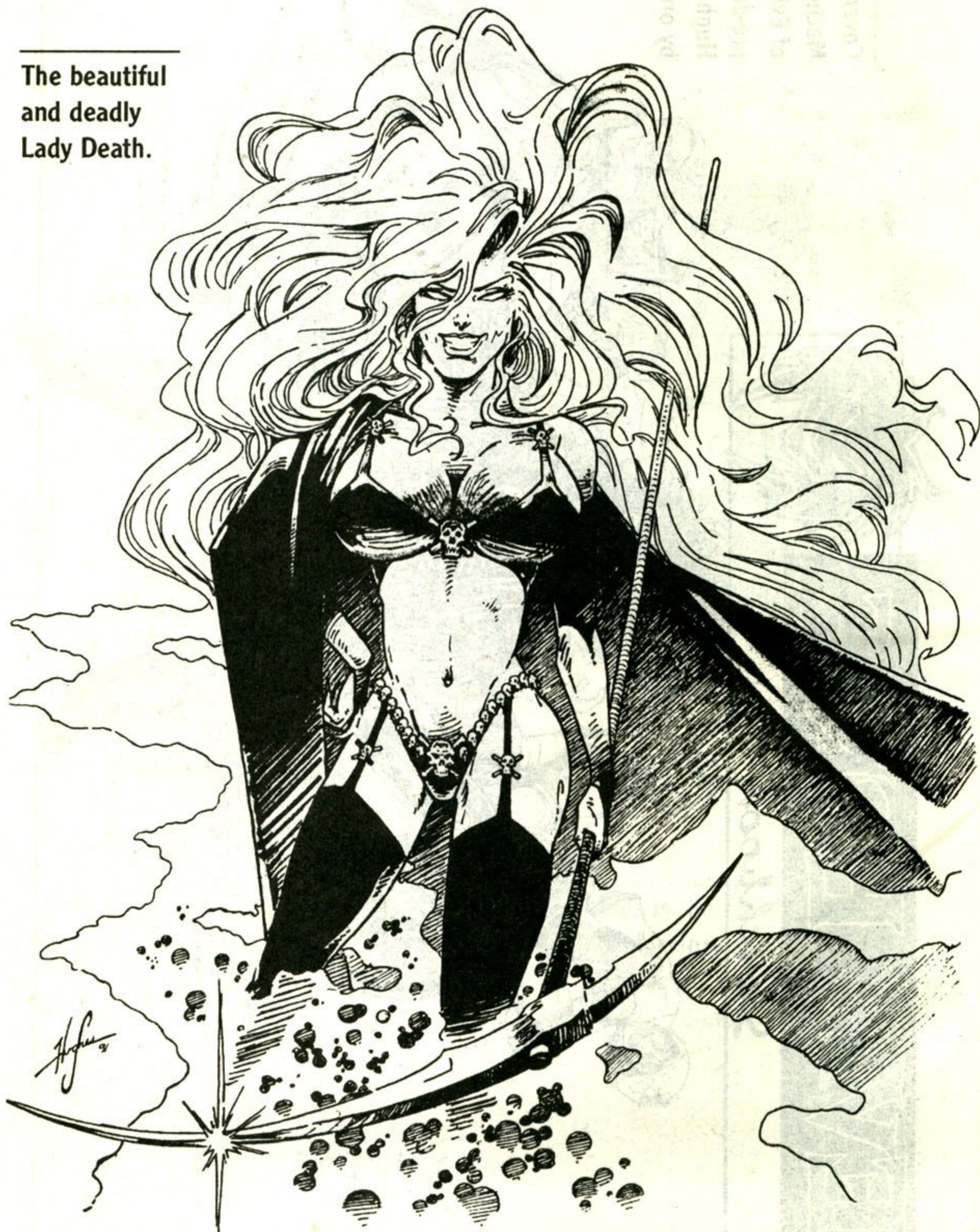


EVIL ERNIE™



Sketchbook

The beautiful
and deadly
Lady Death.



EVIL ERNIE™



Sketchbook

This is creator
Brian Pulido's
first sketch of
Lady Death.



EVIL ERNIE™



Sketchbook



Fan art by
Pedro
Maldonado.



EVIL ERNIE™

Sketchbook

A sample panel
from cover artist
Eric Mache's Evil
Ernie™ tryout.

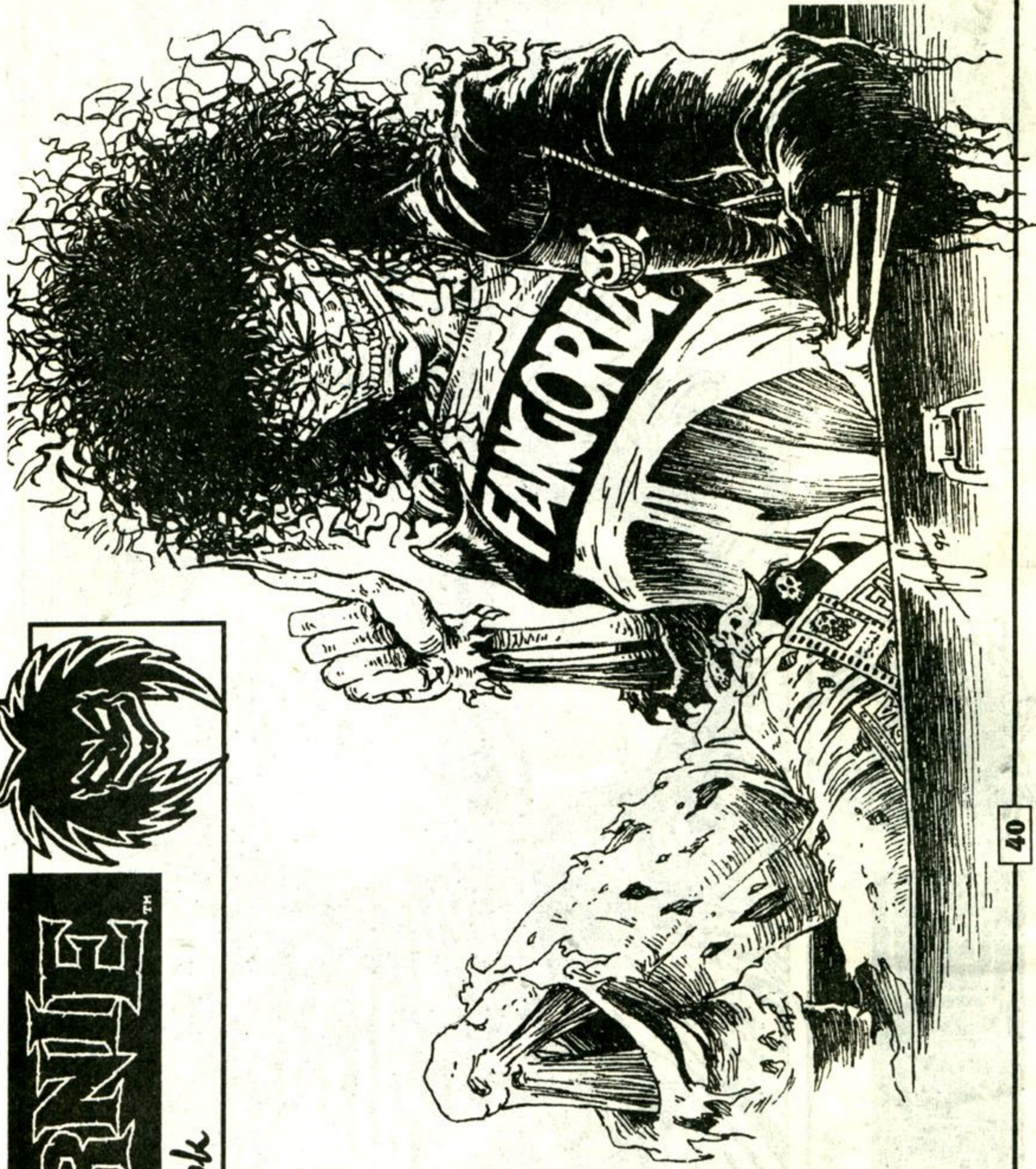


EVIL ERNIE™

Sketchbook



The Evil One gives a thumbs up for his favorite magazine.



Continued from the inside front cover

unpredictable and most totally insane—a teenaged monster who preyed on adults.

I spent a month of twelve hour days writing the screenplay. I never dug those old horror flicks where the monster didn't show up until the last five minutes and I intended to jam in more monster action per minute in *Evil Ernesto* than any script I'd come across.

As soon as I was finished, I decided to make *Evil Ernie* into a comic book series so producers could see what I was going for. Basically a screenplay is only a blueprint, a comic is much more fleshed out so to speak and leaves less to question.

So the search for a like minded artist to realize my demented vision began. When I saw Steven Hughes' samples, I knew he was the man. He brings a sense of extreme

kinetic energy to *Evil Ernie*. Since then, we haven't looked back.

And now, it's official. *Evil Ernie* is a hit series and it's all YOUR fault. We thank you fiends from the bottom of our dark dank little hearts. As we speak, we are gearing up for a new *Evil Ernie* series called "The Resurrection." In addition, we will be releasing a batch of high quality *Evil Ernie* merchandise including an *Evil Ernie* resin model kit, a "Smiley" button and T-shirts. Look for all this cool stuff and more around Halloween. And last, but certainly not remotely least, we are knee deep talking to producers about bringing *Evil Ernie* to the silver screen.

Which brings me to my entire reason for creating *Evil Ernie*. Let me let you in on a little secret, fiends. Since that night so long ago, at that old junk heap drive-in, as I sat

pressed flat against the seat, a cold sweat trickling down my forehead, my eyes transfixed on the ultra-violence unleashing before me—I've had a dream. And it's a simple one at that:

I want to make you fiends squirm in your seats like I did as a kid when Romero's *Zombies* tore limbs on the screen and left me speechless. I want you to feel your senses turned inside out and twisted. I want you to feel the terror as much as you can possibly stand. I want to drive you to the very edge of your sanity—and two steps beyond. I want you to feel that white knuckle rush of panic that an audience feels when it's completely convinced there is no way out—and in this case, there isn't.

It's a rush.
Pleasant dreams, fiends.
Brian Pulido

THE FACES OF ERNIE!



